

KRUG

P R E S E N T S



The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

Peter Wheat rides
forth with a cart-
load of grain for
the Millers to
grind into flour.

~~~~~  
It is a bright and  
peaceful morn--



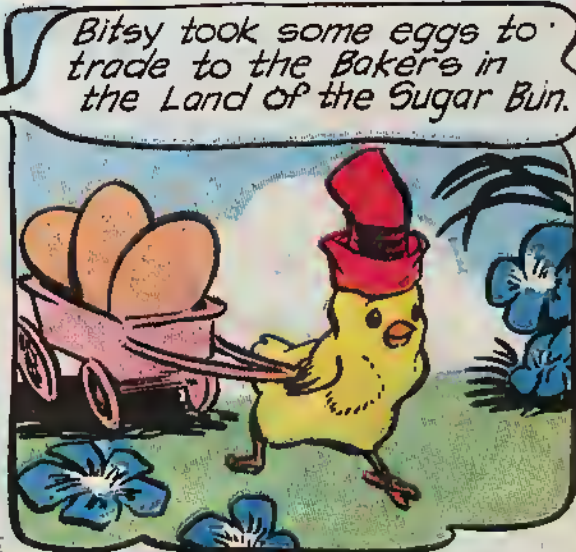
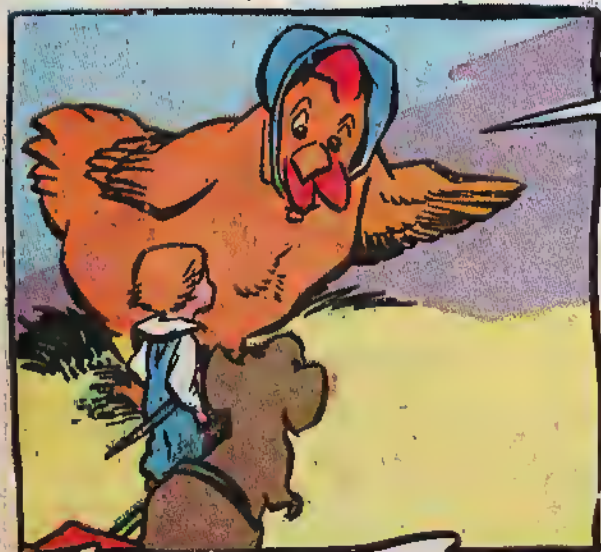
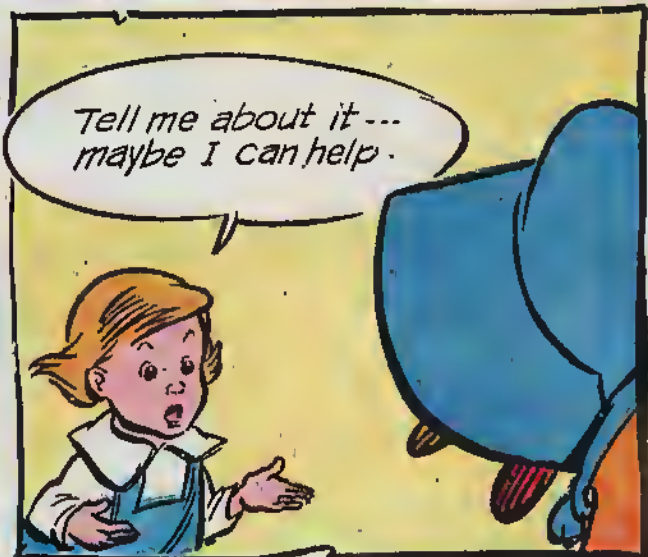
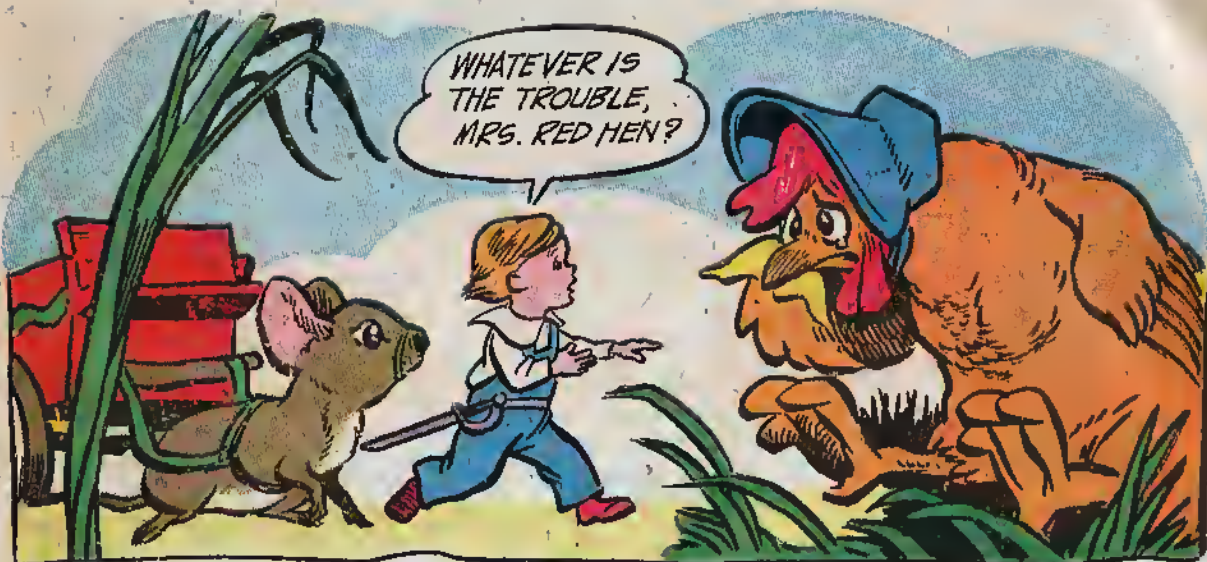
Peter!  
Help me...  
Help me!





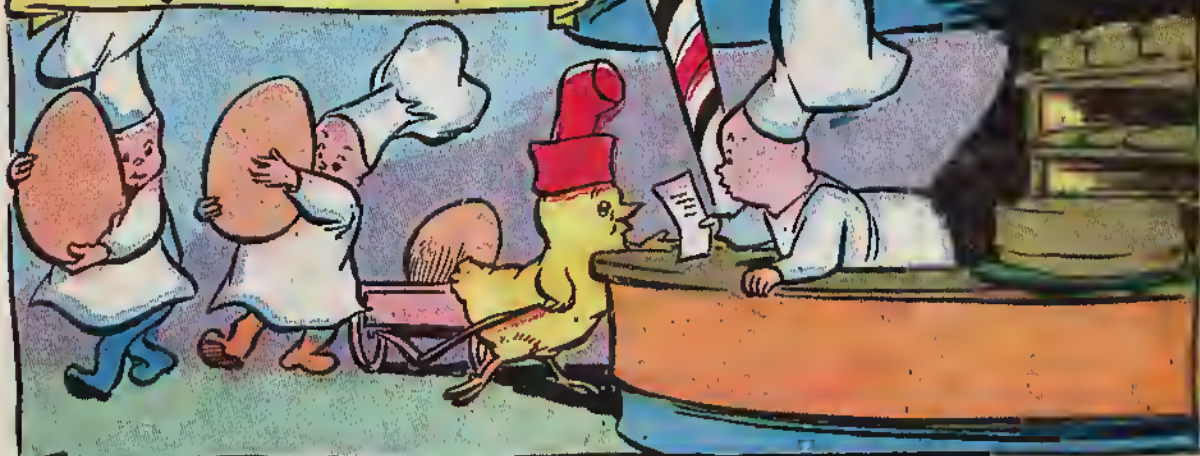
WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



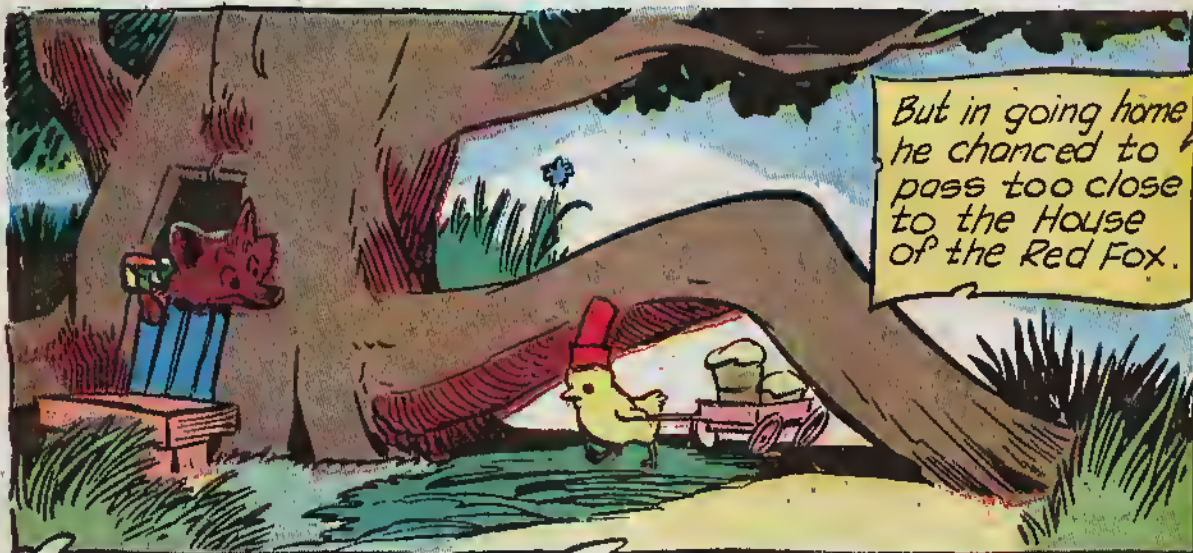




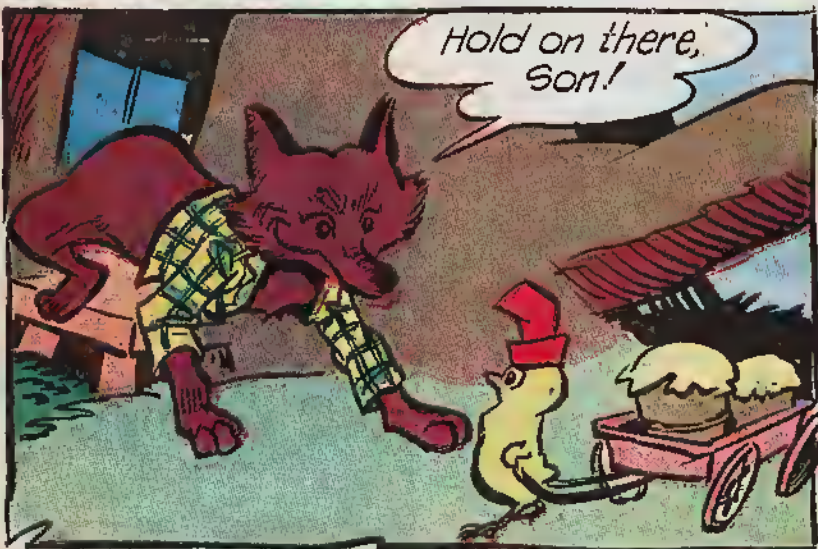
He turned them in for the  
baked goods I had ordered.



But in going home  
he chanced to  
pass too close  
to the House  
of the Red Fox.



Hold on there,  
Son!



You have to pay  
a toll to pass  
by my house.





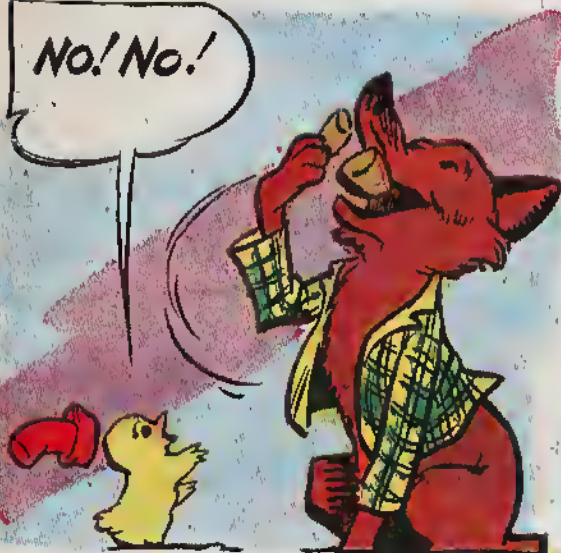
A toll?  
I don't have  
anything to  
pay with.



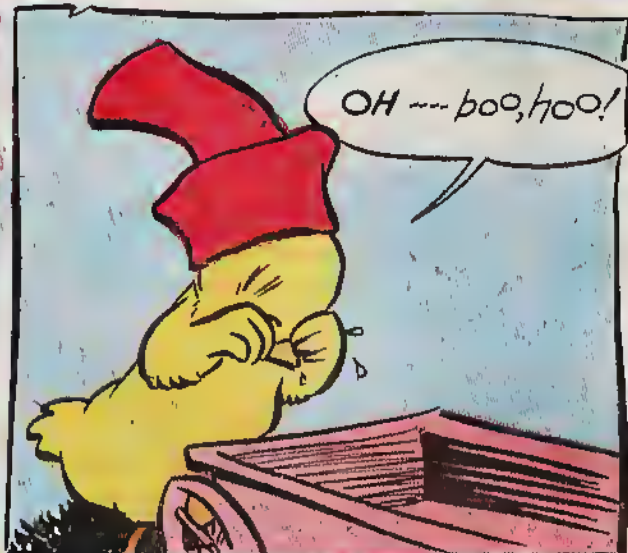
Well, I don't mean  
money--- These cakes  
will do very nicely.



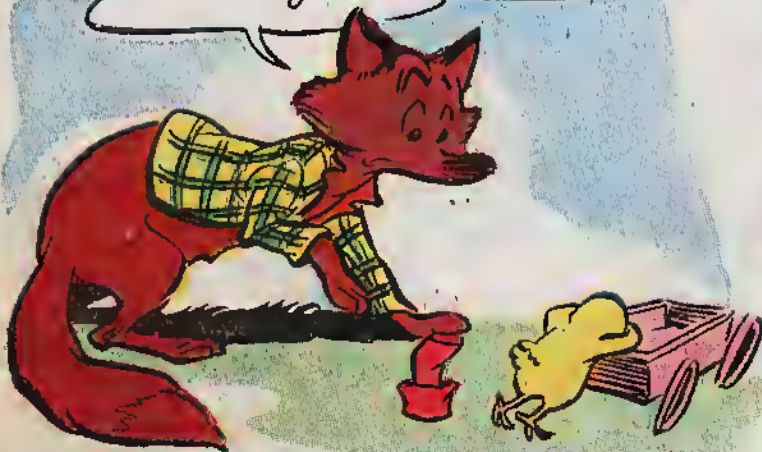
No! No!



OH --- boo, hoo!



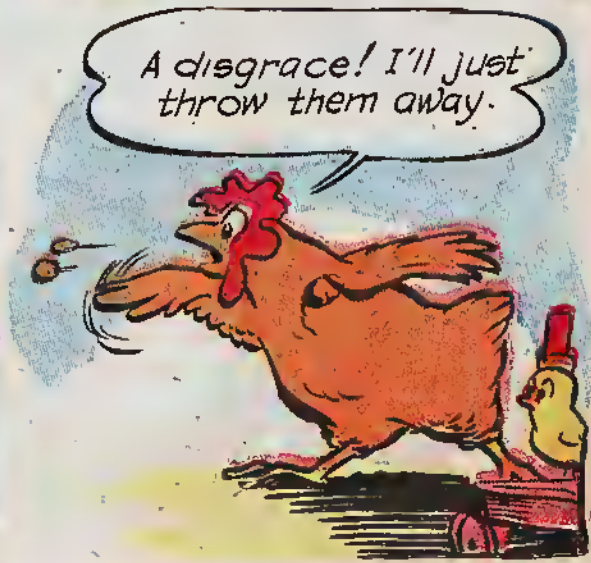
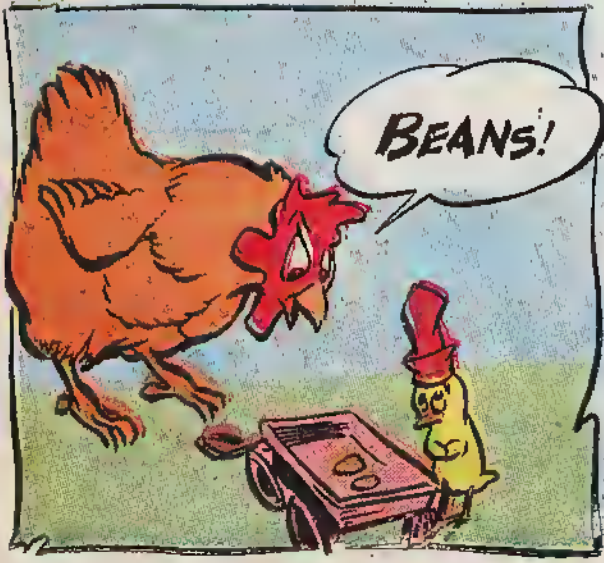
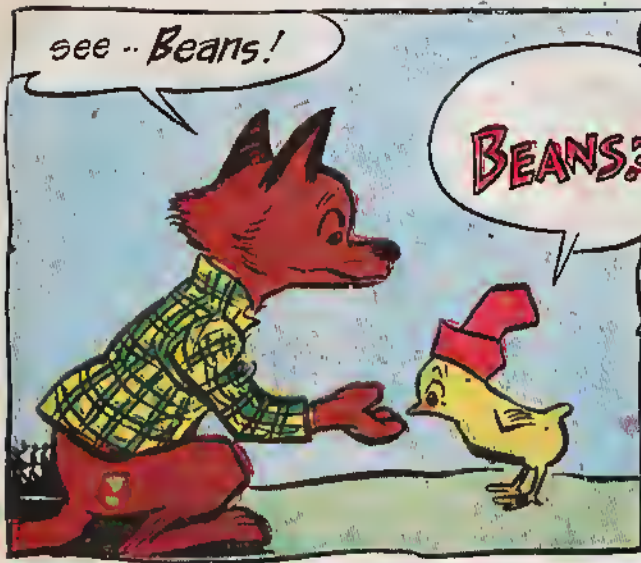
Aw --- don't cry --- I meant  
it as a joke.



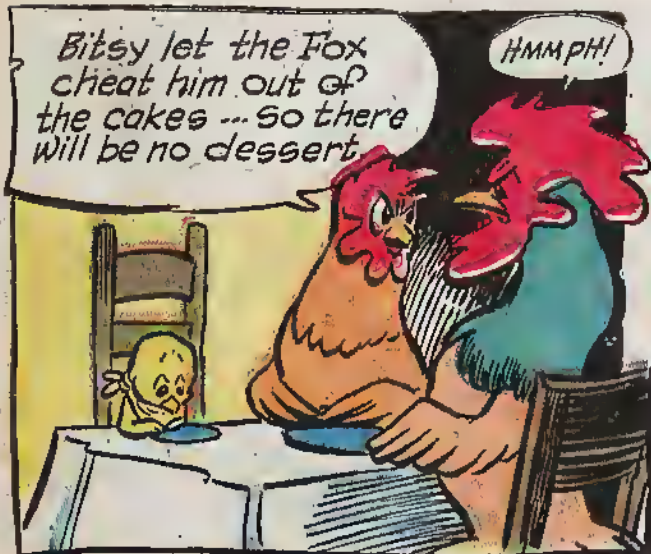
Here --- I'll pay for  
the cakes.



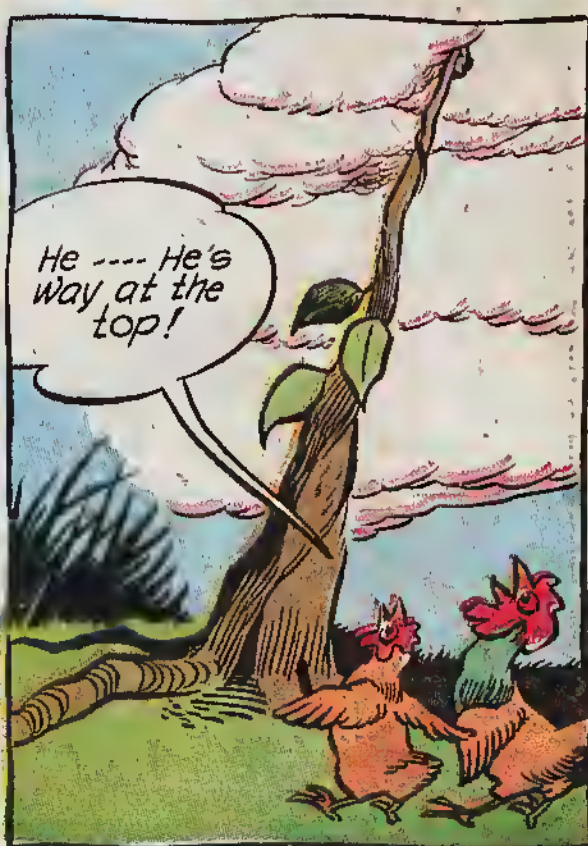
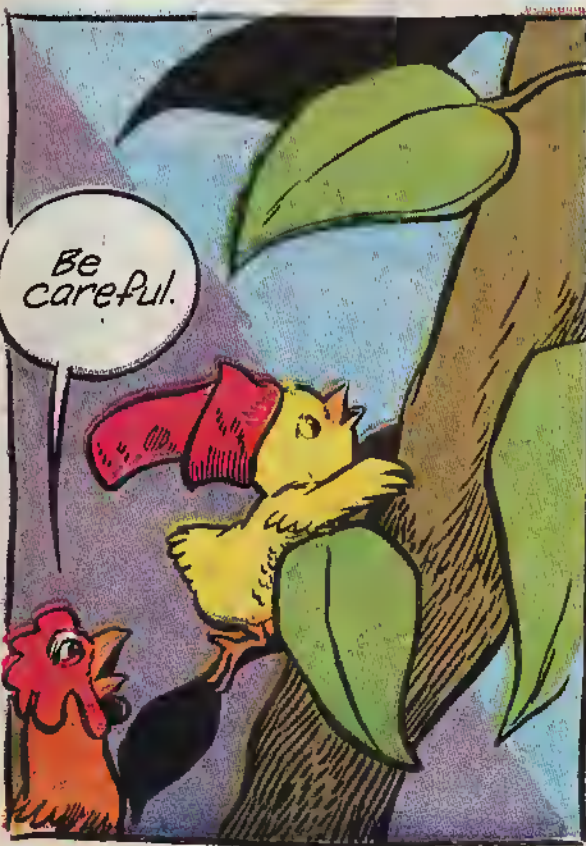
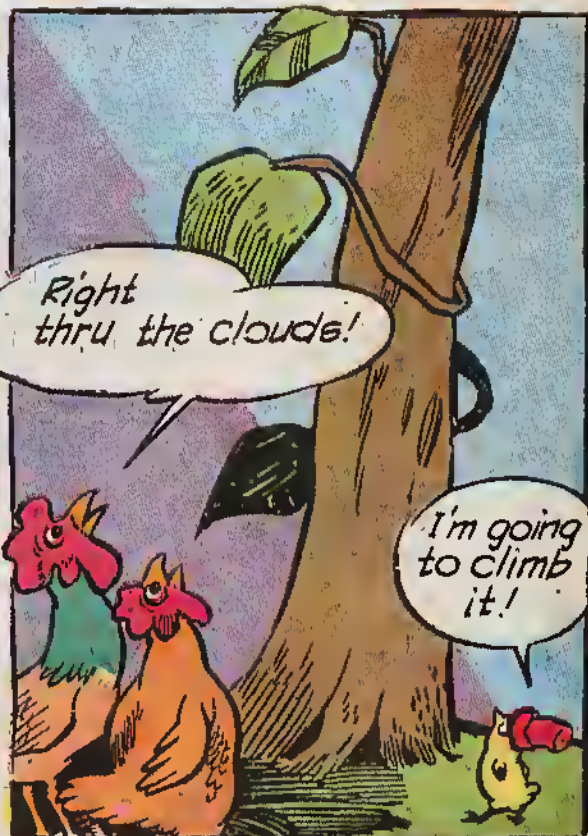
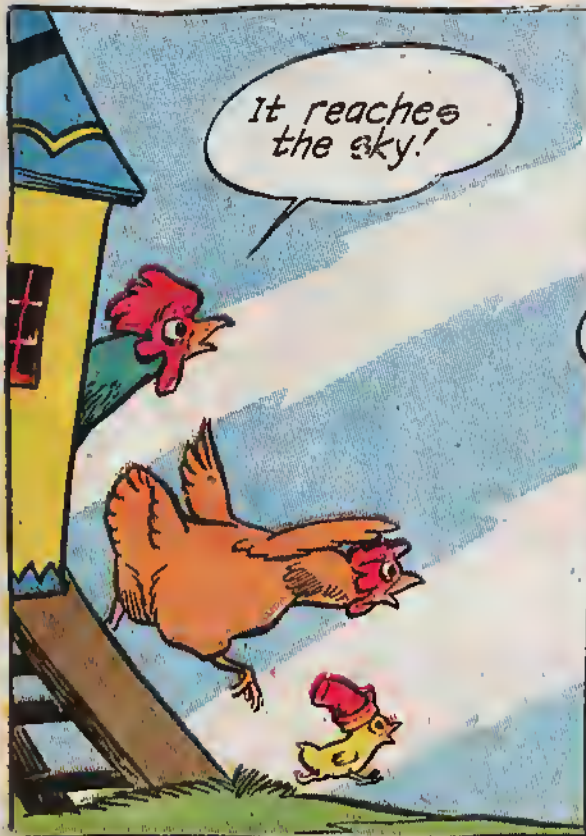










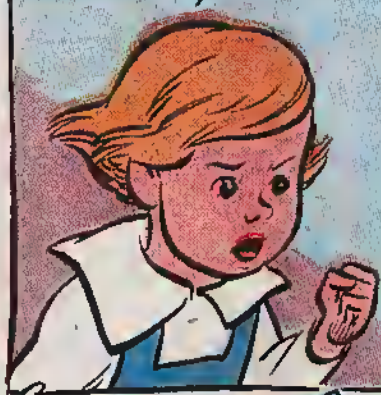




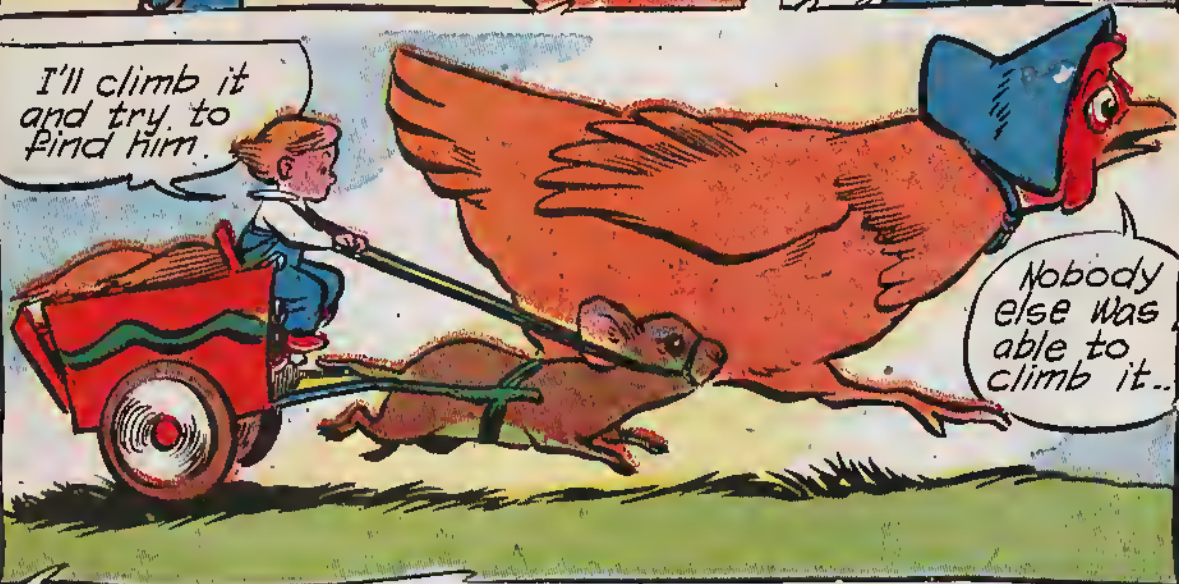
And --- that's  
all ---- Bitsy just  
disappeared.



Take me to the  
BEANSTALK!



I'll climb it  
and try to  
find him.



Nobody  
else was  
able to  
climb it..

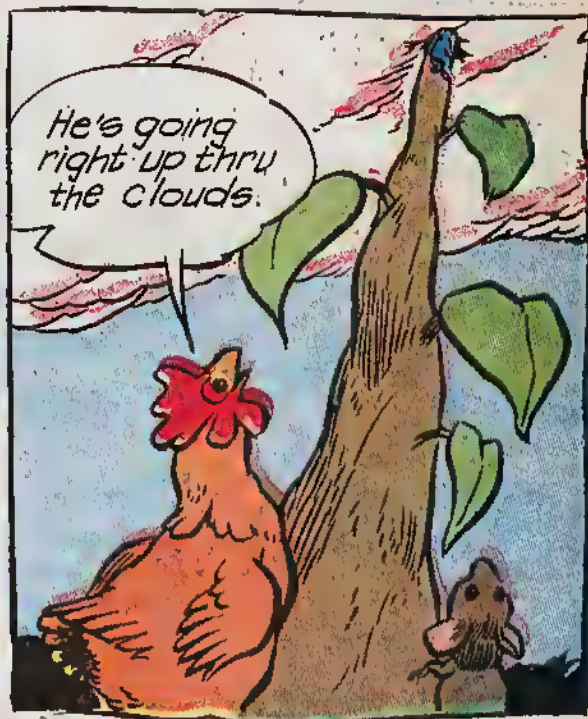
See? ...It's  
too high..



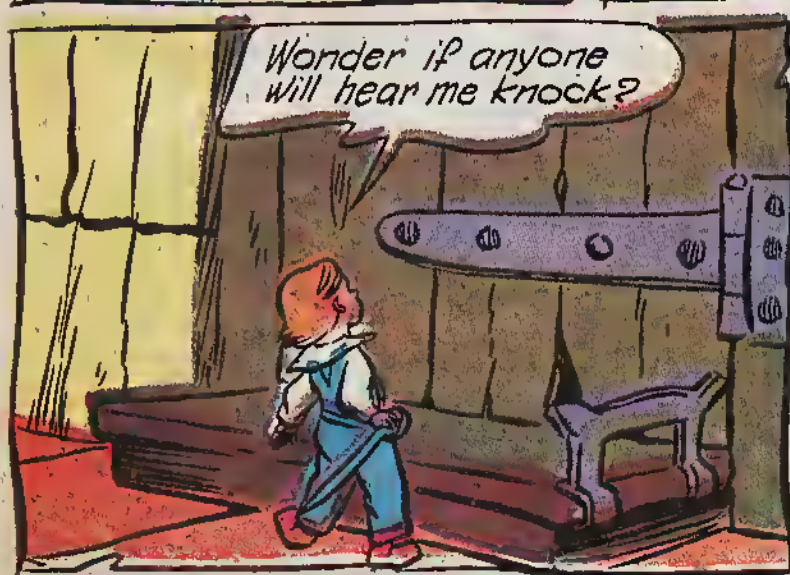
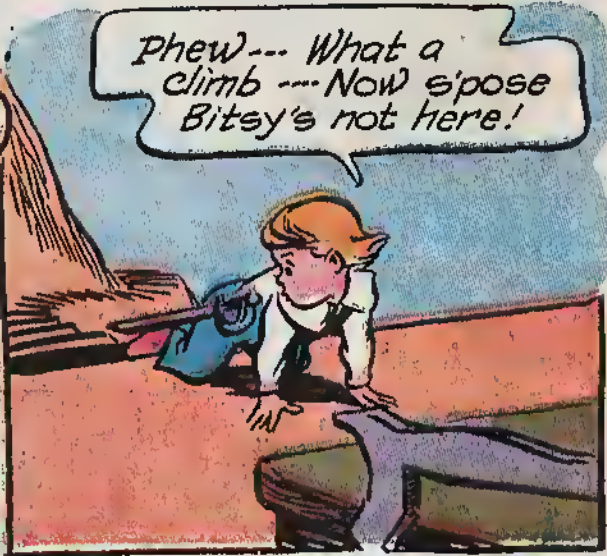
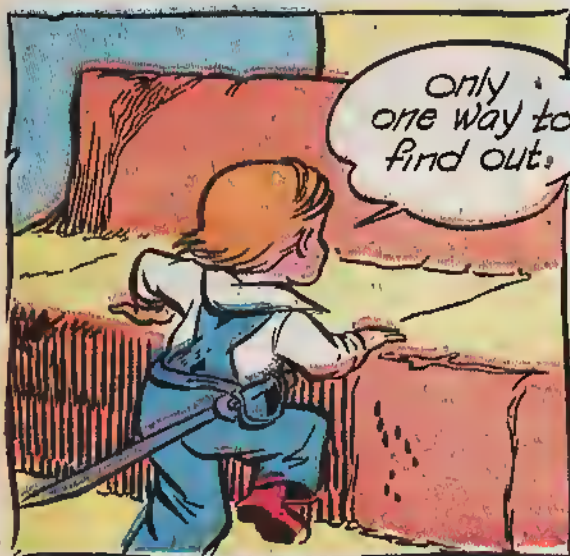
If Bitsy made  
it --- I can too!













Ho! Who's there?

Peter Wheat.  
I'm looking  
for a little  
chick!

A little chick ---?  
yellow colored?

Yes ---  
named  
Bitsy...

Did it have  
a hat?

Yes -- Yes --

Well -- he's not HERE!

What?



